

AFRO-AMERICAN CULLINGS

Booker T. Washington, to whom both races in America are indebted for an activity in public affairs altogether helpful to both, is on one of his tours delivering addresses on subjects in which his race is very much interested. Speaking to large meetings of his own people in New York and Brooklyn the other day, he said:

"If you expect to hold your own in the keen competition of the North when the war in Europe is over and immigrants come in again by the hundreds of thousands and millions, you have got to take advantage of every opportunity for better training offered by the public school system, and by such organizations as the Urban League, the Young Men's Christian association and the Young Woman's Christian association."

This advice is all gold, and every colored man and woman in the North should follow it. Everything indicates heavy immigration from Europe at the close of the war; and it will be composed of the poorer classes—unskilled laborers escaping the impoverishment that has fallen on their old homes. America will invite more strongly than ever.

The colored man in the North is as a rule an unskilled laborer, and restricted even in that field. Not many avenues of employment are open to him. As competition grows, therefore, he must meet it by greater industry and higher competency, or go to the wall.

The colored man in the South will not feel this pressure. The tide of this new immigration will not set in that direction. Where he is a field hand, conditions for him will remain about as they have been. Where he is an unskilled laborer, in town or city, competition will not be much greater than before.

But, North and South, the colored man should better himself. The new times coming will mean much to him. He is in the land of opportunity. The great majority of the white people sympathize with every worthy effort he makes to better himself as man and citizen. They view with approval and satisfaction the progress he has made in his half century of freedom, and they will help him further along the road as often as he merits their assistance.

Professor Washington's constant adoration to his people is to live good lives, acquire property, cultivate the friendship of their white neighbors, and identify themselves as far as may be with things of the best report where they reside. The criminal, the drone, the shiftless, the incompetent are a reproach to their race, and a drag on the community. And in the whirl and bustle of business expected to follow the close of the war now raging, the unworthy of either race in this country will be more unworthy, because more in the way, than ever.

Constitutionality of the Louisville segregation ordinance, designed to prevent whites or Negroes occupying for a home or as a place of public assembly a building located in a block, a majority of the residents of which are of the other race, was upheld in a decision by the Kentucky court of appeals. The ordinance was passed by the Louisville common council in May, 1914.

A novel English slot machine prints the fact that postage has been paid upon letters instead of affixing stamps.

To live to the advanced age of one hundred and five years and to be acquitted of two serious charges is the interesting experience of Lemuel Shaw, who lives at Garner, N. C. Lemuel is an active old Negro. He lives in a small house which he built for himself a few years ago. His two sons fought in the Civil war and well remember those stirring times. Five years ago Lemuel was tried for the murder of a friend, David Hall, but was acquitted. He was again brought before the judge for trial when he was arrested for selling liquor unlawfully. Several witnesses were brought to testify against him, but none of them were able to swear that he was guilty. He was again acquitted and went home. His constant companion is a cat which he loves dearly, and his old time musket. He makes his living weaving baskets and is quite an expert at that trade.

A rich deposit of gold has been discovered on the Hinabai river in the Province of Mindoro, Philippine Islands. The deposit is said to be extensive and the nuggets of unusually fine quality.

From the Christian era till the present time, as statisticians and historians tell us, there have been less than 240 warless years. Up to the middle of the nineteenth century it was roughly computed that nearly 7,000,000,000 men had died in battle since the beginning of recorded history, a number equal to almost five times the present estimated population of the globe.

By telling it something everybody already knows an orator can nearly always inspire his audience with enthusiasm.

At the diocesan convention in Seewickley, Pa., two years ago, a considerable sum of money was raised for the enlargement of work among colored people in Pittsburgh, to which additional gifts have since been added, bringing the aggregate amount up to about \$11,000. At that time the only church for them was St. Augustine's mission, situated in a rather inadequate building on the North side, whereas the bulk of the colored people live in what is known as the "Hill Section" of the city. Much delay was occasioned in getting the work started by search for an eligible location, and troublesome litigation concerning a title. A hall was rented about six months ago, and a Sunday school and afternoon service started, so that there is now a flourishing Sunday school and a good congregation. During the last few weeks St. Paul's Memorial church, built in the Hill district, several years ago before the colored element was so numerous in the neighborhood, has been purchased from that congregation by the board of trustees for the diocese, for the use of the new colored congregation, for the sum of \$12,500. St. Paul's will probably now locate on Herron's Hill, where our church is not as yet represented. The new mission has been called St. Philip's, and is under the charge of Rev. Scott Wood, D. D., formerly priest in charge of St. Augustine's, North side. The latter will be cared for by the Laymen's Missionary league until such time as a suitable clergyman can be secured.

The first service was held in the church on Sunday evening, June 13, when Archdeacon Higham, chaplain of the Laymen's league, preached. Superintendent Hance of St. Barnabas' home made a few congratulatory remarks, and the bishop confirmed a class of thirty-two, the first fruits of the mission.

The church is a substantial edifice of brick.—The Standard.

Developed Negro music has just begun in America, writes Will Marion Cook in the New York Evening Post. The Afro-American is finding himself. He has thrown aside the imitation of the white man. He has learned that a thorough study of the masters gives knowledge of "what is good and how to create. From the Russian he has learned to get his inspiration from within that his inexhaustible wealth of folk-lore legends and songs furnish him with material for compositions that will establish a great school of music and enrich musical literature.

The Afro-American wants results quickly. He does not believe in making haste slowly. He quickly turns to false white and colored friends who wish to exploit him from ulterior motives. . . . Dvorak, Safonoff, Campanini and other great European directors and composers, DePachmann, D'Albert, Paderewski, as well as many great singers, have told of the coming glory of the Negro musician. It is becoming a fact. In some of the large cities of the country, New York in particular, well-meaning, but ill-advised white people are gathering to gether poorly trained singers, without education either musical or general, and in conjunction with uneducated instrumentalists, are giving widely advertised concerts, claiming to represent the accomplishment of an entire race. They produce much, fulfill little.

Henrietta Hicks, one hundred and three years old, a Negroess, believed to be the oldest person in St. Clair county, was taken to the county farm at Belleville, where she will spend the remainder of her life. She is only four feet tall.

She was born in Africa in 1812, but when a girl was brought to this country as a slave. Although freed by the Civil war, she remained on a Tennessee plantation until 25 years ago, when she went to East St. Louis, where she had her home with a son. But as he now is seventy-five years old, he is becoming too old to work toward the support of anyone beside himself, and for that reason his mother was placed in the care of the county.

Mrs. Hicks is suffering from partial blindness, but is otherwise in perfect health. She has an excellent memory and is able to recount many stories of battles of the Civil war.—St. Louis Republic.

The doll is one of the oldest of toys. Examples have been found in the graves of the children of ancient Rome.

Wives are still obtained by purchase in some parts of Russia. In the district of Kamyschin, on the Volga, this is practically the only way in which marriages are brought about. The price of a pretty girl from a well-to-do family ranges from \$100 to \$200, and in special cases a much higher sum is obtained. In the villages the lowest price is about \$25.

Among the natives of Great Britain the Scotch averages the tallest, the Irish next, then the English and the Welsh.

FIERCE FIGHTING IN WESTERN ZONE

GERMANS DRIVE FRENCH FROM SOUCHEZ AFTER BATTLE IN BURIAL GROUND.

AUSTRIANS ADVANCE ON WARSAW

Italians Partially Checked in Alps; Anglos Destroy German Cruiser Konigsberg, in Africa.

London.—From what appeared to be a lull on the western front has sprung suddenly some of the most severe fighting in months with the Germans the aggressors and victors.

The Souchez cemetery, seven miles north of Arras, and hardly half that distance southwest of Lens, has been wrested from the French after a German gas attack, followed by hand-to-hand fighting with bomb and bayonet. The French admit this loss and are fighting to regain the ground which they had won at such heavy cost.

Slowly the French had been tightening their grip on the village of Souchez until the Germans, aware that the capture of the entire position would be an important step in the French offensive toward Lens and Lille, launched a terrific counterstroke which left them master of the shattered burial ground with more than one hundred and fifty prisoners in their hands.

Fighting among the houses which fringe the western edge of the town still rages. There also has been a renewal of activity in other areas of France and Belgium but nothing comparable to the strategic importance of the Souchez struggle. The Germans lay claim to the destruction of the British position on hill 60 near Ypres but this finds no confirmation from either French or British sources.

Strike Expected in West

The situation in Poland and Galicia has not yet reached a crisis but the public is rather weary of following the complexities of the Russian retreat and so long as Warsaw appears to be in no immediate danger, is turning to the west, hazarding guesses as to whether the British and French or the Germans will be the first to take the general offensive. With the arrival of midsummer this is a big question for it is felt that one side or the other must strike before long; otherwise another winter of tedious trench warfare is inevitable.

The Italian attacks against Austria seem to be gaining in intensity but the Vienna official statement admits no loss of ground.

The British admiralty announces that the German cruiser Konigsberg, which in the fall of last year took refuge from the British fleet in the Rufji river in German East Africa has been wrecked totally by British monitors. The British casualties were four men killed and six wounded.

The Konigsberg, a vessel of 2,348 tons, had a speed of twenty-three knots. She was a protected cruiser.

Petrograd is elated at the Russian success over the Austrians who are said to have lost one of the three torps which began the advance against Lublin. The entente allies are reminded, however, that this is only a local triumph on forty miles of a thousand mile front.

Austrians' Operations Thwarted Austrian operations against the Warsaw railroads have been checked, if not thwarted, which means that the threatened advance on Warsaw is a little less dangerous than when the Austro-German attack began.

DR. FLINT TESTIFIED AGAINST THAW

Expert Describes Condition but Cannot Explain His Own Terms.

New York.—Dr. Austin Flint, an alienist, testifying at the trial to test the sanity of Harry K. Thaw, gave it as his opinion on direct examination that Thaw was suffering from "paranoia or constitutional inferiority with a paranoid trend."

On cross-examination he said he did not know what "constitutional inferiority" meant but that he had used the term which he described as being new, because he thought it applicable. John R. Stanchfield, chief counsel for Thaw, contended that there had been testimony to show Thaw lived a normal life in New Hampshire after his escape from Matteawan. Doctor Flint declared this was not inconsistent with his theory that Thaw was a paranoid. Answering Judge Hendrick's inquiry how a layman could determine whether Thaw was a paranoid the witness thought the layman would have to make his choice "between whose alienist he would believe."

Life Term for Labor Leader

Trinidad, Col.—Dented a new trial by Judge Granby Hillier in the district court in which on May 2 he was found guilty of the murder in the first degree of John Nimmo, a deputy sheriff during a fight near Iadlow on October 25, 1913. John R. Lawson, international board member of the United Mine Workers of America, the most prominent of union officials in the conduct of the Colorado coal strike, now faces a life term for the murder of Nimmo.

Magic Washing Stick

This is something new to housewives—something they have wanted all their lives, but never could get before. It makes it possible to do the heaviest, hardest washing in less than one-half the time it took by old methods, and it eliminates all rubbing and mauling effort. No washing machine is needed. Nothing but this simple little preparation, which is absolutely harmless to the finest fabrics—white, colored or woolen. It makes the hardest task of the week a pleasant pastime—a delightful occupation. You will be delighted at the clean, spotless, snow-white clothes that come out of the rinsing water; and all without any effort on your part. The Magic Washing Stick does it all—and remember, without injury to the most delicate goods, colored or white, woollens, linens, lace curtains, etc. Contains no acids, no alkalis, no poisonous ingredients to make its use dangerous. 15 washings 25 cents.

Sold by all Druggists and Grocers everywhere. If you don't handle it, show him this ad—he'll get it for you. Or send 25c in stamps to A. R. RICHARDS CO., Sherman, Texas.—Adv.

An Insufficient Supply. "I want to buy a cow, Silas." "Well, Hi, I've got one as is a hefty creature. She's got one pint—" "That ain't enough. I need at least a quart, Silas."

Tending That Way. "Do you believe these South American revolutions are contagious?" "As a rule, revolutions are things which have a tendency toward going around."

LOOK YOUR BEST

As to Your Hair and Skin, Cuticura Will Help You. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. These fragrant super-creamy emollients preserve the natural purity and beauty of the skin under conditions which, if neglected, tend to produce a state of irritation and disfigurement.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Send everywhere.—Adv.

Sandstorm Smith Was Reassured.

"Say, looky yur!" snarled Sandstorm Smith, the widely-known Oklahoman, emerging from the elevator in a Kansas City hotel five minutes after he had apparently retired to his room for the night. "Who in the blazes is that cuss in the next room to mine?"

"A guest who was in an automobile accident this afternoon," replied the clerk. "The gasoline caught fire and burned him pretty badly. I am sorry his groans disturbed you, but—"

"Aw, that's all right! I thought it was one of them infernal cabaret performers practicing on an accordion."—Kansas City Star.

It Didn't Work.

The crowded car was overflowing. "Get off the step," the conductor cried. "I've got to shut the door." "Don't mind me," replied the man on the step. "Close it if you like. It's true that I have a couple of sample packages of dynamite in my overcoat pockets and the windows might be broken and the roof blown off, but don't hesitate on my account. I haven't many friends, anyway, and I don't think many would sorrow over my early demise. Go ahead and close your door."

Then the conductor closed it.

No Accounts Opened.

"Do you charge things here?" "Only storage batteries, madam."—Boston Evening Transcript.

But a woman always stops talking long enough to give a man a chance to propose.

UGH! CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK! CLEAN LIVER AND BOWELS MY WAY

Just Once! Try "Dodson's Liver Tone" When Bilious, Constipated, Headachy—Don't Lose a Day's Work.

Live up your sluggish liver! Feel fine and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of ambition. But take no nasty, dangerous calomel, because it makes you sick and you may lose a day's work. Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into your bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

Listen to me! If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money.

back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning, because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and cannot sallow. Give it to your children. Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.



Catarrhal Fever

3 to 4 doses often cure. (The Sceptical Doctor SPOHN'S guaranteed to cure a case. Safe for any more, horse or cat. Dozen bottles 50c. Get it of druggists, harness dealers or direct from manufacturers, express paid. SPOHN'S is the best preventive of all forms of distemper. SPOHN'S MEDICAL CO., Chemist 1830c Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.)

But, even at that, what our neighbors think about us isn't apt to be very far out of the way.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic

Take Grove's The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.—Adv.

An Insect Tragedy.

First Mosquito—What's become of our old friend?

Second Mosquito—His was a horrible fate. Those human beings poured kerosene all over the place.

F. M.—But he liked kerosene.

S. M.—That was the trouble. He gorged himself with it, and then collided with a firefly.

Gloomy Observation.

"Do you think the world is getting better?"

"I don't know anything about it," replied the melancholy observer. "It seemed to be doing very well for a time, but, judging from the European news, I should say it is suffering a terrible relapse."

Expert.

"Is Smith a good accountant?" "He's so good that none of the gang he commutes with will let him keep score in a pinochle game."

Unmasked.

Him—Who is that homely female over by the piano?

Her—Why, that is Mme. Cosmetique, the famous beauty specialist.

The trimming of a woman's hat is all on the outside; that of a man's is all on the inside.

Women seldom mean the pleasant things they say to men.

When his wife is trying, a man is generally guilty.

Wash day is smile day if you use Red Cross Ball Blue, American made, therefore the best made. Adv.

Love is a malady of the mind that swells the head but makes \$10 look like 30 cents.

Nobody knows as much about rearing children as the old maid sister of their mother.

California has 12,000 acres of olive orchards. There are only 600,000 colonies of bees in California.

Are you old enough to remember the old-fashioned mothers who used to rock cradles?

On Her Part It Was.

"So Alice married the rich Mr. Gilder. Was it a love match?" "Yes, Alice loves money."

His Version.

"That baseball umpire has revised the old saying."

"What's that?"

"He says you can't touch a pitcher without being reviled."

Reason for His Belief.

"I never saw such a superstitious fellow as Hixby."

"What's his latest?"

"Why, he's been trying all the morning to prove that 1915 is an unlucky year. He's manipulated the figures 1-9-15 with addition, subtraction, multiplication, division and the rule of three."

"What has he found that seems unlucky?"

"Nothing, except that when he added 1-9-15 together and subtracted the total, 16, from 1915 it left 1899."

"Yes?"

"And that was the year he married."

From Corn to Toasties
—a capital evolution

The ripened kernels of pearly white Indian Corn with their succulent goodness, are cooked, then rolled into thin, wafery bits, and toasted to a golden brown.

Add a little cream and sugar—perhaps some fresh berries—and the combination smacks wondrous good.

Post Toasties are untouched by human hand from start to finish of the making, and come to you crisp and sweet—ready to eat from the package. Wholesome, nourishing—a Royal dish for hot days—and all days.

Post Toasties
Sold by Grocers Everywhere